Love You 'Til The Day I Die

[Crowded House](#)

There's closets in my head where dirty things are kept
That never see the light of day
I want to drag them out, go for a walk
Just to see the look that's on your faceSometimes I can't be straight, I don't want to hurt you
So forgive me if I tell a lie
Sometimes I come on cold but don't believe it
I will love you 'til the day I dieI believe in doing things backwards
Take heed, start doing things in reverseOh, here comes trouble, there's nothing wrong when I relax
I'm talking to myself, you're coming with me
Teaching you how to distort the factsSometimes I can't be straight, I don't want to hurt you
So forgive me if I tell a lie
Sometimes I come on cold but don't believe it
I will love you 'til the day I dieI believe in doing things backwards
Take heed, start doing things in reverseFrost on the window pane, the sound of pouring rain
All makes me glad of you
When I am far away, I am always with youKnow the answer before you know the question, yeah
Pull yourself together, baby, push with all your might
I'm all alone, always alone
Though I am far away, I am always with you